

## Origins

Arkan

Soiling our land with impunity unfair  
Disdain, conceit, like they just don't care

Dishonored but knees not down  
Be aware of the countdown  
One foot in the grave  
Heaven's gates for the brave

This time I feel it, I've gotta live it  
I see no peace through this battlefield

This breed didn't deserve what it owns  
Shame engraved on their tombstones  
Rancor makes our blood boil  
Contempt and offense under the gun  
The ghost of violence grows and obfuscates  
I think I am insane, I'm sure we are insane  
In our veins, in our brains  
In our hearts, in our lives  
Survival, violence grows in this disorder, pressure  
The war is on the verge of breaking out

This time I feel it, I've gotta live it  
I see no peace through this battlefield

Turn your eyes one towards the other,  
Deny the bound state